Long Walk Home

Citizen King

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Through the tin pan alley in the dead of the night
Riding that crazy horse
Through the backyard kitchen on an A-team mission
To get to the front doorWhat's left behind when the sun does shine
Is passed out on the floor
For I'm going to lay my head down
Before Sunday mornin'It's a long walk home
Kickin' dirt and stones
It's a long walk home
When you're coming down, easyIt's a long walk home
On the street I roam
It's a long walk home
When you're coming down, easyWith gum on my shoe, nothing left to do
Stranded and still awake
A good company is the street I seek
And the trail all that I blazeWhen the cock crows and the warm winds blow
I'll skip-to-my-lou 'til the sky turns blue
And I'm going to lay my head down
Before Sunday mornin'It's a long walk home
Kickin' dirt and stones
It's a long walk home
When you're coming down, easyIt's a long walk home
On the street I roam
It's a long walk home
When you're coming down, easyAnd I make my way
Back over, cross the milky way, againIt's a long walk home
Kickin' dirt and stones
It's a long walk home
When you're coming down, easyIt's a long walk home
When you [Incomprehensible]the stone
It's a long walk home
When you're coming down, easyIt's a long walk home

It's a long walk home
When you're coming down

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